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## The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1762 and is now in its 130th year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, State, local and general news, all selected miscellany and many farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—Mrs. B. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss B. M. Dennessy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

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Local Matters.

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The noon meeting was a short one, devoted wholly to inauguration and organization. The afternoon session was given over to routine business and lasted about two hours, and at the evening meeting the contest for city offices was on. There were comparatively few changes made and the day's business was free from undue excitement.

City Clerk Fullerton called the meeting at noon and, called for credentials of the new members, and then administered the oath to them. After the roll was called, he asked for nominations for chairman of the council. There was but one nomination, Hon. Robert S. Burlingame, and the clerk cast one vote for him. Mr. Burlingame was then sworn in by the city clerk and took the chair. For the office of city clerk, F. N. Fullerton was elected without opposition, and was sworn in by the chairman. Mr. Burlingame announced the appointment of William H. Westcott as city messenger, and W. H. White as doorkeeper.

The Mayor, and board of aldermen were then announced and Mayor Boyle took the oath of office, and in turn administered the oath to the members of the board. He then introduced Rev. Father O'Rourke, the chaplain of the day, who invoked the divine blessing.

Mayor Boyle then read his inaugural address as follows:

To the Honorable the Representative Council and the Honorable the Board of Aldermen:

I am indebted to the city treasurer for the following statement of the general condition of the public finances at the close of the fiscal year, 1910:

Borrowed debt \$1,000,000.00  
Loans \$50,000.00  
Unpaid coupons \$1,02,50  
Stocking fund \$1,02,28  
Receipts for 1910 \$51,113.35  
Expenditures for 1910 \$61,122.42  
Cash on hand December 28, 1910 \$63,57 0.81  
Actual appropriations, 1910 \$1,51,000.00  
Extra appropriations, 1910 \$1,51,000.00

There was a decrease in this city debt during 1910 of \$1,200, which amount included \$1,000 of the bonded debt, and \$200 of the floating indebtedness, which leaves a total net debt of \$1,700 in deduction of the sinking fund of \$724,703.27.

The Commissioners of the Sinking Fund have invested practically all of that fund in first-class bonds, with greater financial profit to the city over the former methods of depositing the fund in the banks. The report of the commissioners, which will be presented to you, is worthy of careful perusal.

The introduction during the past year of what is known as the "uniform system of accounting" has placed the city's method of bookkeeping upon an advanced plane. This system consists of a classification of expenditures and receipts, which results in a segregation of the subjects treated. This brings these subjects to such a system of tabulation that any or all of them may be considered in comparison with like tabulations of other municipalities, and, therefore, it is easier to compare the city's expenses with all departments of government in either an economical or extravagant manner.

The settlement of the suits pending in court with regard to the Washington street boulevard is approaching completion. During this year the city should provide for the paving of the boulevard in the United States highway, which is the building of this highway. Already the United States government has expended considerable on the seawall protecting the part of the boulevard, and now awaiting action by the city before it can begin the construction of its part of the roadway. An appropriation for this purpose should be made, so that the work can be commenced as soon as weather conditions permit.

The Thames Street roadbed should receive early attention. The present condition is dangerous for travel and causes a serious interruption of business. It is to the interest of trade to consider its improvement, and it should be maintained by the appointment of a committee for that purpose. It is very evident that some kind of a top dressing is necessary for safe traveling and for reasonable comfort in the conduct of business.

There is a growing demand for good sidewalks, many petitions for the same being on file in the city hall, and it would seem to be but fair to the city to provide for the cost of the sidewalks in the part of the city where needed. An amount appropriate for \$10,000 for new sidewalks should be made until the system of sidewalks is completed. There are many instances throughout the city where great necessity for these walks is apparent.

At present there are no sidewalks for their youth. We have taken no steps of any appreciable length in this direction, a municipality and apparently have been content to leave it in a large measure to the efforts of private interests and monies to meet this growing want. At the present time there are but a few hundred feet of land which can be obtained and utilized for the purposes of playgrounds. A committee of five honorary body should be appointed to select such grounds before land values increase as to render their purchase prohibitive.

During the next few weeks the Easton Beach, now held by the Easton Beach Company, will be sold. The opinion seems to be general that the city has never realized a fraction of the actual revenue it should derive from this valuable property.

The rental of the beach for \$1,000 a year is deplorably low and should be raised.

The beach has never been properly managed and occupied and has of late become outside of the natural ones, and its present facilities are inadequate to meet the wants of the transient public whose coming means so much to the prosperity of Newport. At present the beach is a dirt lot, and the police and other city officers are not allowed to be present.

This would be an excellent location for a modern summer hotel which would cost about \$20,000. In order to induce men with capital to come here and erect a hotel we should give them the land

and taxes free for a period of 15 years. If this suggestion is accepted it is safe to assume that we will have several applicants in the near future for the site and that a modern hotel will be erected there just as soon as the city body takes the necessary steps to cause the Old Colony Street Railway Company to extend their tracks to the Middletown line, or at least, as far east as the bridge.

I would suggest that the Board of Aldermen be directed and empowered to call a meeting of the citizens of the beach in the winter of the current year, say January 10, to determine in the order that the best possible offers may be secured.

Among the matters in connection with the street railway service which should receive early attention is the extension of the Old Colony Street Railway to the growing district of the fifth ward, for which section of the city the need of street car facilities is very evident. Dissatisfaction with the refusal of the two local street car companies to adopt a transfer system still exists in the community, and your honorable body should renew its efforts to accomplish this.

A petition was presented from W. H. Hall, F. Adams, protesting against the seating of J. Alton Barker as a member of the council on the ground that he was not a legal resident of Newport.

The petition was laid on the table. Shortly after 6 o'clock recess until 8 o'clock was taken.

At the evening session there was a large crowd of members and spectators, the galleries being crowded and the aldermanic chamber being completely filled. There were but five members of the council absent, although long before the election was over the members began to drift out. There were contests for many offices, but few changes were made, the only one of importance being the displacing of John M. Friend from the tax assessors. One ballot was found to be fraudulent, there being one more vote cast than there were members present, and on the next ballot each member was required to cast his vote as his name was called on the roll. After that there seemed to be less trouble.

There was some little business to be transacted before proceeding to the election. A resolution was passed endorsing the bill for prolonging life savers, now before Congress. The protest against the seating of J. Alton Barker was called from the table, and referred to a special committee of five for investigation and report. A resolution was passed directing certain of the important city officers to attend meetings of the council. A resolution was passed directing the committee of 25 to give at least three public hearings on matters before them, at which citizens may wish to speak. Several petitions for granite sidewalks were referred to the committee of 25.

The recommendation of the board of aldermen to be reduced from four to three was taken from the table, and the resolution directing the city solicitor to urge the passage of the act by the General Assembly was adopted.

The business of electing city officers was then taken up, and five tellers were appointed for the long struggle. The first contest was for the office of city solicitor, when Jeremiah A. Sullivan received 102 votes to 88 for Max Levy. There were three candidates for street commissioner. J. K. Sullivan, Michael Chase, and J. J. Dugan, and Mr. Sullivan was elected on the fourth ballot, one ballot being thrown out because there were more votes than members present.

For Judge of probate Judge Burke received 100 votes to 88 for M. A. Sullivan. For collector of taxes, E. W. Higbee defeated W. E. Mumford, 100 to 88. For assessor of taxes there were four candidates, John M. Friend, Edward O. Riggs, J. Z. Lawton, and James E. Blake. On the third ballot Blake was elected. R. L. Oman was re-elected inspector of plumbing on the first ballot, against two opponents. For harbor master Thomas Sheas was given 184 votes against two, opponents.

There was a long contest over gate-keepers, and assistant, a new man being elected in the last place, John Dege. John Dege, Thomas B. Congdon was re-elected commissioner of sinking funds, being opposed by George H. Proud.

There were many candidates for license commissioner, but on the third ballot Hon. P. J. Murphy was re-elected. There were also contests for inspector of kerosene, scales of weight and measures, and dog constable, but no changes were made. For commissioners of the Henderson Home, four members were elected without opposition, and for the fifth place R. R. Barker received 99 votes to 14 for T. T. Pittman. There were no further contests.

The officers elected were as follows:

City Clerk—F. N. Fullerton, \$2,500.  
City Treasurer—John M. Taylor, \$2,000.

City Collector—Jeremiah A. Sullivan, \$1,500.

Street Commissioner—Jeremiah K. Sullivan, \$1,500.

Judge of Probate—John G. Burke, \$1,000.

Probate Clerk—Duncan A. Herring, \$1,000.

Collector of Taxes—Edward W. Higbee, \$1,000.

City Engineer—William H. Lawton, \$1,000.

Inspector of Buildings—Mortimer D. Sullivan, \$1,200.

Assessor of Taxes (three years)—James E. Blake, \$400 per year.

City Physician—John H. Sanborn, M. D., \$1,500.

City Sergeant—William H. Westcott, \$100 (also city messenger, \$600).

Inspector of Plumbing—Robert L. Oman, \$1,200.

Inspector of Nuisances—George C. Shaw, \$900.

Harbor Master—Thomas Sheas, \$600.

Superintendent of City Cemeteries—Bowen B. Sweet, \$600.

Gate Keeper at Elm and Fourth Streets—William H. Acker, \$600.

Gate Keeper at Poplar and Fourth Streets—William H. Barker, \$600.

Assistant Gate Keeper—John Dege, \$600.

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# The Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

Author of "The Spoilers" and "The Harbor"

HARPER &amp; BROTHERS

## CHAPTER XXII.

ON nearly an hour Lloyd Emerson sat alone on the deck of the Grande Dame, a prey to conflicting emotions, the while he waited for Mildred to appear. There was no one to dispute his presence now, for the tourists who had followed Dr. Berry from the shore in hushed excitement avoided him, and the sailors made no effort to carry out their earlier instructions; hence he was allowed opportunity to adjust himself to the sudden change. It was not so much the unexpected downfall of Wills Marsh and the new light thus thrown upon his own enterprise that upset him as a puzzling alteration in his own purposes and inclinations. He had come out to the yacht defiantly to make good his threat and to force an understanding with Mildred Wayland but now that he was here and his way made easy he began to question his own desires. Now that he thought about it that note, instead of filling him with dismay, had rather left him relieved. It was as if he had been freed of a burden, and this caused him a vague uneasiness. Was it because he was tired by the struggle for this girl for whom he had labored so faithfully? After three years of unflinching devotion was he truly relieved to have her dismiss him? Or was it that here in this primal country, stripped of all conventions, he saw her and himself in a new light? He did not know.

The late twilight was fading when Mildred came from her stateroom. She found Boyd pacing the deck, a cigar between his teeth.

"Where are those people?" she inquired.

"They went ashore. Marsh doesn't care to press a charge against the Indian."

"I hear he is not badly hurt, after all."

"That is true. But it was a close shave."

Mildred shuddered. "It was hot, terrible."

"I never dreamed that Constantine would do such a thing, but he is more Russian than Aleut, and both he and his sister are completely under the spell of the priest. They are intensely religious, and their idea of damnation is very vivid."

"Have you seen father?"

"We had a short talk."

"Did you make up?"

"No. But I think he is beginning to understand things better—at least as far as Marsh is concerned. The rest is only a matter of time."

"What a frightful situation! Why did you ever let father announce my engagement to that man?"

Emerson gazed at her in astonishment. "If! Pardon me! How could I help it?"

"You might have avoided quarreling with him, I think you are very inconsiderate of me."

Boyd regarded the coal of his cigar with a slight gleam of amusement in his eyes as she ran on:

"Even that woman took occasion to humiliate me in the worst possible way."

"It strikes me that she did you a very great service. I have no doubt it was quite as disgraceful to her as to you."

"Absurd! It was her chance for revenge, and she rejoiced in making me ridiculous."

"Then it is the first ignoble thing, I ever knew her to do," said Boyd slowly. "She has helped me in a hundred ways. Without her assistance I could never have won through. That cancer site would still be grown, up to moss and trees, and I would still be a disdained dreamer."

"It's very nice of you, of course, to appreciate what she has done. But she can't help you any more. You surely don't intend to keep up your acquaintance with her now."

He made no reply, and taking his silence for agreement, she went on: "The trip home will be terribly dull for me, I'm afraid. I think—yes, I shall have to ask you to go back with us."

"But I am right to the midst of the run. I can't leave the business."

"Oh, business! Do you care more for business than for me? I don't think you realize how terribly hard for me all this has been. I'm still frightened. I shall die of nervousness without some one to talk to."

"It's quite impossible! I don't want to go back now."

"Indeed! And no doubt it was impossible for you to come out here last night for the same reason."

"It was. The fish struck in and I could not leave."

"It was that woman who kept you!" cried Mildred. "It is because of her that you refuse to leave this country!"

"Please don't," he said quietly. "I have never thought of her in that way."

"Then come away from this wretched place. I detest the whole country—the fisheries, the people, everything. This isn't your proper sphere. Why not come away now, at once, and be given something new, something worth while?"

"Do you realize the hopes, the heartaches, the vital effort I have put into this enterprise?" he questioned.

"But she only said:

"I don't like it. It isn't a nice business. Let father take the plant over."

"If you need money, I have plenty!"

"Wait!" he interrupted sharply. "Sit down, I want to talk to you."

He drew the wrap closer about his shoulders and led her to a deck chair. Th-

en time in many months he felt young and free. How blind he had been and how narrow had been his escape from a life that could lead to but one result! The girl was sweet and good and wonderful in many ways, but three years had altered him more than he had realized. He had begun to understand himself that very afternoon, when Cherry had told him her own unhappy secret. The shock of her disclosure had roused him from his dream, and once he began to see himself as he really was the rest had come quickly. He had been doubtful even when he went out to the yacht, but what happened there had destroyed the last trace of uncertainty. He knew that for him there was but one woman in all the world. It was no easy battle he had fought with himself. He had been reared to respect the conventions, and he knew that Cherry's life had not been all he could wish. But he fronted the issue squarely and tried to throttle his inborn prejudice. Although he had felt the truth of Fraser's arguments and of Cherry's own words, he had still refused to yield until his love for the girl swept over him in all its power; then he made his choice.

It seemed to him all at once that they had little in common. She was wrapped completely in the web of her own desires. She would make her prejudices a law for him. Above all, she could not respond to the exultation of his success. She had no conception of the pride of accomplishment that is the wine of every true man's life. He had waged a bitter fight that had sapped his very soul; he had made and won the struggle that a man makes once in a lifetime, and now, just when he had proved himself strong and fair in the sight of his fellows, she asked him to forego it all. Engrossed in her own egotism, she required of him a greater sacrifice than any he had made. Now that he had shown his strength she wanted to load him down with golden fetters—to make him a dependent. Was it because she feared another girl? She had tried to help him, he knew—in her way—and the thought of it touched him. That was like the Mildred he had always known—to act fearlessly, heedless of what her father might do or say. Somehow he had never felt more convinced of the sincerity of her love, but he found himself thinking of it as of something of the past. After all, what she had done had been little, considering her power. She had given carelessly out of her abundance, while Cherry—the sweet girl now, and a sudden sense of loyalty and devotion to the girl who had really shared his struggles swept over him in a warm tide. It was most unlike his distant worship of Mildred. She had been his dream, but the other was bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh.

For a long time the two sat talking while these thoughts took gradual form in the young man's mind, and, although the deck was deserted, Miss Wayland had now no need to curb her own headstrong wiles.

He could not put into words the change that was working in him, but she saw it, and, grasping its meaning at last, she began to bathe like a mother for her child. His awakening had been slow, and hers was even slower, but once she found her power over him, waning her sense of loss grew and grew as he failed to answer to her half-spoken appeal.

Womanlike, she capitulated at last. What matter if he stayed here where his hopes were centered? This life in the north had claimed him, and she would wait until he came for her. But still he did not respond, and it was not long until she had persuaded herself that his battle with the wilderness had put red blood into his veins and his conduct had been no worse than that of other men. Finally she tried to voice these thoughts, but she only led him to a still denial of the charges she wished to forgive. As she saw him slipping further away from her she summoned all her arts to rekindle the flame which had burned so steadily, and when these failed she surrendered every prejudice. It was his love she wanted. All else was secondary. At last she knew herself. She could only cry at the sudden realization that he had not kissed her since their parting in Chicago, and when she saw he had no will to do so the memory of his last embrace arose to torture her. She was almost glad, when a launch bringing her father came from the shore and the old man joined them.

The two men bore themselves with unbecoming formality, unable as yet to forget their mutual wrongs. The interruption gave Boyd the opportunity for agreement, she went on: "The trip home will be terribly dull for me, I'm afraid. I think—yes, I shall have to ask you to go back with us."

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The one thing he found most difficult to accept was her conduct with Hillard. Those other charges against the girl were vague and shadowy, but this was concrete, and he was familiar with every miserable detail of it. It took all his courage to face it, but he was aware savagely that if the conditions had been reversed, Cherry would not have faltered for an instant. Moreover, what she had done had been done for love of him. It was worse than vile to hesitate. Her past was her own, and all he could rightfully claim was her future. He shut his teeth and laid his course resolutely for her landing, striving to leave behind this one hideous memory, centering his mind upon the girl herself and shutting out her past. It was the bitterest fight he had ever waged. But when he reached the shore and tied his skiff he was exalted by the knowledge that he had triumphed; that this painful episode was locked away with all the others.

Now that he had conquered he was filled with a consuming eagerness. As he strolled up through the shadows he heard her playing, and when he drew nearer he recognized the notes of that song that had banished his own black desolation on the night of their first meeting. He paused outside the open window and saw by the shaded lamp-light that she was playing from memory, her fingers wandering over the keyboard without conscious effort. Then she took up the words with all the throbbing tenderness that lives in a deep contralto voice:

Last night I was dreaming of thee, love—was dreaming; I dreamed thou didst promise—

Cherry paused as if entranced, for she thought she heard another voice join with hers. Then she bowed her head and sobbed in utter wretchedness, knowing it for nothing more than her own fancy. Too many times, in other twilights past, she had heard that mellow voice blend with hers, only to find that her ears had played her false and she was alone with a memory that would never die.

Of all the days of her life this was the saddest, this hour, the loneliest, and the tears she had withheld so bravely as long as there was work to do came now in unbidden profusion.

To face those people on the yacht had been an act of pure devotion to Boyd, for her every instinct had rebelled against it. Yet she had known that some desperate stroke in his defense must be delivered instantly; otherwise the ruin of his hopes would follow. She had bit upon the device of using Constantine and Chakavat largely, by chance, for not until the previous day had she learned the truth.

Womanlike, she capitulated at last. What matter if he stayed here where his hopes were centered? This life in the north had claimed him, and she would wait until he came for her. But still he did not respond, and it was not long until she had persuaded herself that his battle with the wilderness had put red blood into his veins and his conduct had been no worse than that of other men. Finally she tried to voice these thoughts, but she only led him to a still denial of the charges she wished to forgive. As she saw him slipping further away from her she summoned all her arts to rekindle the flame which had burned so steadily, and when these failed she surrendered every prejudice. It was his love she wanted. All else was secondary. At last she knew herself. She could only cry at the sudden realization that he had not kissed her since their parting in Chicago, and when she saw he had no will to do so the memory of his last embrace arose to torture her. She was almost glad, when a launch bringing her father came from the shore and the old man joined them.

The two men bore themselves with unbecoming formality, unable as yet to forget their mutual wrongs. The interruption gave Boyd the opportunity for agreement, she went on: "The trip home will be terribly dull for me, I'm afraid. I think—yes, I shall have to ask you to go back with us."

"But I am right to the midst of the run. I can't leave the business."

"Oh, business! Do you care more for business than for me? I don't think you realize how terribly hard for me all this has been. I'm still frightened. I shall die of nervousness without some one to talk to."

"It's quite impossible! I don't want to go back now."

"Indeed! And no doubt it was impossible for you to come out here last night for the same reason."

"It was. The fish struck in and I could not leave."

"It was that woman who kept you!" cried Mildred. "It is because of her that you refuse to leave this country!"

"Please don't," he said quietly. "I have never thought of her in that way."

"Then come away from this wretched place. I detest the whole country—the fisheries, the people, everything. This isn't your proper sphere. Why not come away now, at once, and be given something new, something worth while?"

"Do you realize the hopes, the heartaches, the vital effort I have put into this enterprise?" he questioned.

"But she only said:

"I don't like it. It isn't a nice business. Let father take the plant over."

"If you need money, I have plenty!"

"Wait!" he interrupted sharply. "Sit down, I want to talk to you."

He drew the wrap closer about his shoulders and led her to a deck chair. Th-

"You, why are you here?"  
"Because I love you!"  
She closed her eyes and swayed as if under the spell of wonderful music. He saw the throbbing pulse at her throat. Then she flung out her hands, crying piteously:  
"Go away, please, before I find it is only another dream!"  
She raised her lids to find him still standing there, then felt him with fluttering fingers.  
"Our dreams have come true," he said gently and strove to imprison her hand.

"No, no!" Her voice broke wildly.  
"You don't mean it. You—you haven't come to stay!"

"I have come to stay if you will let me, dear."

She broke from his grasp and moved quickly away.

"Why are you here? I left you out there with her. I made your way clear. Why have you come back? What more can I do?" Dear God, what more can I do?" She was panting as if desperately frightened.

"There is but one thing more you can do to make me happy. You can be my wife!"

"But I don't understand!" She shook her head hopelessly. "You are jesting with me. You love Miss Wayland."

"No. Miss Wayland leaves tonight, and I shall never see her again."

"Then you won't marry her?"

"No."

A dull color rose to Cherry Malotte's cheeks. She swallowed as if her throat were very dry and said slowly:

"Then she refused you in spite of everything and you have come to me because of what I told you this afternoon. You are doing this out of pity, or is it because you are angry with her? No, no, Boyd! I won't have it. I don't want your pity; I don't want what she cast off."

"It has taken me a long time to find myself, Cherry, for I have been blinded by a vision," he answered. "I have been dreaming, and I never saw clearly till today. I came away from my own free will, and I came straight to you, because it is you I love and shall always love."

The girl suddenly began to beat her hands together.

"You forgot what I have been!"

she cried in a voice that tore her lover's heartstrings. "You can't want to marry me?"

"Tonight," he said simply and held out his arms to her. "I love you and I want you. That is all I know or care about."

He found her upon his breast, sobbing and shaking as if she had sought shelter there from some great peril. He buried his face in the soft masses of her hair, whispering fondly to her till her emotion spent itself. She turned her face shyly up at length and pressed her lips to his. Then, holding herself away from him, she said, with a half doubtful yet radiant look:

"It is not too late yet. I will give you one final chance to save yourself."

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Established by Franklin in 1783.

**The Mercury.**

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131  
House Telephone 1040

Saturday, January 7, 1911.

The President has determined to cut out travel and stay with Congress during all of the short session. Congress always needs watching.

The city of Franklin, N. H., voted no license the other day by one majority. There were 608 no and 607 yes. One vote amounts to considerable once in awhile.

Ex-Speaker Burchard has gone to Bermuda with a half brother who is very ill. He expects to return in about two weeks, in season to vote for U. S. Senator.

Down in Maine this year it took 12,290 hunters to kill 6,561 deer. But then a goodly number of hunters were killed. So the marksmanship was not so poor after all.

A Pacific sea captain says the Panama Canal will cut freight rates from \$28 a ton to \$6. The prospect that the great waterway will pay from the start is excellent.

In the election of the city officers by the Representative Council Monday but few changes were made from the former list. The council evidently went on the principle that those who had served the city faithfully during the past year deserved to be continued in office.

Two-thirds of the voters in an Ohio county have just been disfranchised for bribe-giving or bribe-taking, and now the politicians are figuring the cost of buying the third still enjoying the franchise. As the number is much reduced the price per individual will doubtless be correspondingly increased.

The Colonel has found his voice. He is coming to Boston next Tuesday to speak on forestry before the Harvard Forestry Club, and incidentally tell the people what he thinks of Ballinger, and what he thinks he knows about Pinchot. The latter has been invited, to be present but the report is silent as to the former.

The new State government for 1911 was inaugurated on Tuesday last. All the proceedings went through without a hitch. Everybody was good-natured, and Governor Pothier began his third year as Rhode Island's chief executive under very pleasing auspices.

Although the day was stormy there was a vast throng of people present to witness the swearing in of the new, old State officers.

The Democrats of the State of Maine have begun their campaign to do away with the prohibition clause in the State constitution. Unusually as their election was due more to that discentient with that law than to any other one cause their action is not surprising. There has long been a sentiment among the people of the State that there should be provision for licensing the sale of liquor. Whether or not Maine will enter the ring of "wet" States remains to be seen.

It is reported that the Democratic Ways and Means Committee of the coming House shall consist of free traders. Against this the Democratic New Orleans Picayune sounds the warning: "The Democrats should remember that in the various Southern states there are many important interests that require and deserve full and proper protection, and to rule against them will destroy many sources that contribute to the general prosperity. If the party is going to keep the pictorial jackass as its emblem, and intends to follow where this absurd standard leads, then good-bye to any hope of electing a president in 1912."

Think of William E. Sheehan in the office of United States Senator from New York, which has been filled by Rufus King, by Guyver Morris, by De Witt Clinton, by Martin Van Buren, by Silas Wright, by Hamilton Fish, by William H. Seward, by Roscoe Conkling, by William M. Evarts. Think of Daniel F. Cobell. Think of J. Sergeant Crandall. What an inspiring Christmas thought! Thus exclaims the Democratic New York World, which blames Gov.-elect Dix for refusing to use his influence against Sheehan and the others, and who says, Let the Legislature elect the Senator without any dictation from the governor.

Mayor Boyle in his fourteenth inaugural address on Monday made some excellent suggestions. The first in importance was that the noisy, slippery pavement on Thames street should be covered with something to deaden the noise and do away with its dangerous slippery condition. The noise alone is sufficient to condemn it, for it is an enormous detriment to business. The danger to horses from its slippery condition in all kinds of weather is another reason for condemning it. The authorities cannot act too quickly on the Mayor's recommendations in that respect. The second is the recommendation for more gravelly sidewalks. There is a growing demand for more good walks and they are a valuable asset to the city. There should be laid each year a certain number of good sidewalks and in this way in time the city would be vastly improved. The third recommendation, that of public playgrounds for the children, should also receive favorable commendation.

**General Assembly.**

The January session of the General Assembly for 1911 began on Tuesday, when Governor Pothier and the new State government were inaugurated into office with fitting ceremonies. There was a large crowd present to witness the exercises, in spite of the inclement weather.

The Senate and House met in their respective chambers and the members took the oath of office. The Senate organized by electing John P. Sanborn of Newport president and David J. White clerk. The House elected William C. Bills of East Providence as speaker, and re-elected the same clerk. The House was called to order by Representative Hascard of Newport who presided previous to the election.

The Senate joined the House in grand committee, Senator Sanborn presiding. The report of the State returning board was read announcing the result of the recent State election. Governor Pothier was then escorted to the chamber by a committee and took the oath of office after which proclamation was made from the balcony of the State House. Then followed the inauguration of Lieutenant Governor Bills, Secretary of State Parker, Attorney General Greenough and General Treasurer Head. Governor Pothier made a brief address, after which the grand committee was dissolved.

Governor Pothier and the State officers gave a short reception, after which luncheon was served. In the evening the formal reception was held when there was a large attendance.

Not a great deal of business has been transacted this week, although the steps toward organization are being taken. The Senate has adopted its rules, and the House has a committee on rules which has them under consideration. The committees have not yet been appointed.

The election of various officers will take place next Tuesday, when district court judges and various county officials will be chosen. A week from next Tuesday comes the first ballot for United States Senator. It is regarded as doubtful if there will be a party caucus on this matter and it will probably be fought out on the floor.

**The New York Navy Yard.**

In the article on the New York Navy Yard last week it was stated that the shipyard was started toward the close of the nineteenth century. This was obviously an error as it should have read eighteenth century.

In 1870, W. L. Hascom, an eminent naval constructor, long familiar with the New York Yard, wrote a letter, from which the following extracts are taken:

Laying aside all ideas as to the reasons which induced the commissioners to locate that yard in a place so ill adapted to the requirements of a navy yard at the present time, it is enough to know that it fails to meet the wants of the Navy for many reasons:

1. It has not the depth of water to that extent in the required, nor can it be obtained from any adjoining land.

2. The form is not calculated for the greatest production from the least amount of labor, the necessary depth of water being only at the end of the yard. This is a matter of grave consideration, involving a continual loss.

3. It is too much confined by the surroundings, . . . to make it safe from fires, easy and safe of access, and to give it the necessary roadstead in front, so highly important for economy and dispatch. The city of Brooklyn reserves the right to obstruct the yard with sewers; the full control is lost, and the injuries are unavoidable.

4. Its location being in a cove or bend of the river, the deposits will always decrease the depth of the water, and for their removal a large yearly expenditure is necessary.

The objections to this yard are of a serious nature. Since the introduction of iron into hulls of a larger class of iron-clad ships, suitable facilities for their construction cannot be provided in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. All of the European governments are now building their iron-clad ships in dry dock, thereby saving the cost and avoiding the danger of launching. From want of water front, it is impossible to obtain the necessary number of wharves, dry docks, and ship houses and work shops, or to arrange them for quick and convenient communication with each other.

By the systematic arrangement of the docks, wharves, ships, and storehouses, France was at least five per cent in labor more than can be saved by any system which it is possible to adopt at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

In time of war the Brooklyn yard would add an incumbrance to the cities around it, instead of being a defense, and it is a detriment to their commercial interests in time of peace. If these disadvantages exist now, many of them being of recent origin, what will be the condition of the yard fifty years hence?

And instead of spending thousands of dollars yearly upon a site that must be soon given up, would not be better to build a yard upon a site where less objections and more advantages are to be found?

It is important that a site to which the Brooklyn yard shall be transferred shall have the proper depth of water, an extensive shore line, free from the obstruction of ice and deposits, in a healthy location, of easy access to the ocean, and in a position for the best defense to large and important interests.

The above letter goes on to point out the advantages of New London, but as was announced last week that city is now out of the question. Since the publication of the article last week, the Secretary of the Navy has stated that the New London site will no longer be considered as a naval station. That leaves Narragansett Bay as the one desirable location.

Having shown conclusively that the New York Navy Yard has long since outlived its time, the obvious thing to do is sell it and seek some other and better site. Narragansett Bay is such a place. It fulfills all the conditions of a naval base of the first order. To that point should the New York Navy Yard be transferred. The New York

Navy would probably bring to the open market anywhere from sixty to seventy million dollars, an ample sum wherewith to start the new yard. The only obstacle in the way are the local interests. This obstacle has been largely discounted by President Taft. "I conceive it to be axiomatic," he says in his recent message to Congress, "that in legislating in the interest of the Navy, and for the general protection of the country by the Navy, we local pride or pecuniary interest in the establishment of a navy yard or station ought to play no part."

**WASHINGTON MATTERS.**

Review of Activity at Washington after Holiday Season—Panama Canal a Measure of Prime Importance—The New Year Opened with the United States at Peace with all the World—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., Jan. 6, 1911.

With the close of the holiday season, there is a renewal of activity in the executive, legislative and judicial branches of the government in Washington. Barely two months of the life of the present Congress remains, for at the hour of 12 M. on the 4th of March the 61st Congress will expire by limitation. Then, nearly twelve months must elapse before the Congress elected last November can assemble and begin the work for which it was elected. This is an exceedingly clumsy arrangement, for it will only put off till tomorrow what ought to be done to-day, but multiplies the delay by nearly four hundred days. However, let the beaten rage because inasmuch as the remedy must be through legislation, it is almost impossible of attainment.

A measure of prime importance which will be urged by the President, the Secretary of War, the Secretary of State and by members and Senators in both houses of Congress, is the prompt fortification of the Panama Canal, especially in its western end. Defenses against modern dreadnaughts cannot be improvised in a night, and it is impossible to exaggerate the importance of protecting a work upon which so much money has been spent and which is so vital to the protection of the Pacific coast.

The new year opens with the United States at peace with all the world, but the words of Patrick Henry, "Gentlemen may cry 'Peace, peace,' but there is no peace," are just as true now as they were in 1776. There is no peace in the family, no peace in the apartment house, no peace between owners of adjoining houses, and the United States having extended its borders to Panama, the Hawaiian Islands, the Philippines, Guam and Aleutian Islands, is to perpetual reaping a rich with the rest of the world. It might be better if we could give away or sack the Philippines and let the Japanese poachers have all the seals on the Pribilof Islands and escape quarrels by confining ourselves to antebellum boundaries but we are in a position of having and holding and can't let go. Therefore, it is wisdom to strengthen our hold with warships and fortifications.

It is doubtful if the Mikado's government knows anything about the alleged wireless stations that certain Japanese are said to have built on the lonely coasts of the Philippines; or that Japanese merchants are smuggling arms and explosives to our always more or less rebellious Philippines' dependents. What a stupid contumacy it was, anyway, of the Spanish war for us to have forfeited Cuba and to have fastened the Philippine milestone around our necks.

Representative Longworth of Ohio has come back to Washington with the complete draft of a bill creating a tariff commission, and it is said that Payne, Aldrich, Datzell and the rest of them are in favor of such a commission and that legislation on the subject will be completed before the 4th of March. The bill as drafted creates a commission of six members each with a salary of \$7500 and of the "membership not more than three" is to be of same political party.

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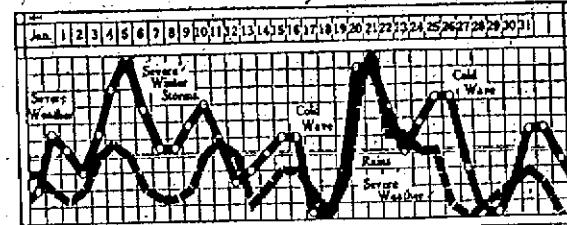
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Yard be transferred. The New York

**WEATHER BULLETIN.**

January will be warmer than usual east of Meridian 87 and colder than usual from Meridian 90 to west of Rockies. Warmer than usual on Pacific Slope. Precipitation will be above normal in Ohio Valley from St. Louis to City of New York and on Pacific Slope. Dry in Cuba and elsewhere in the States; about normal precipitation in Canada.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecast. Where it goes above normal line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below normal line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse.

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Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross continent Jan. 6 to 12, warm wave 7 to 11, cool wave 10 to 14. Temperatures of this disturbance will average about normal, the cold wave following the storm center going to much lower temperatures than the preceding cool wave. This disturbance will cause severe weather as it crosses the continent. Precipitation will be greater than in last disturbance and the storm will wind up with snows in northern sections.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Jan. 12, cross Pacific slope by close of 18, great central valleys 18 to 21, eastern sections 22. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Jan. 17, great central valleys 19 to 21, eastern sections 22. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Jan. 20, great central valleys 22, eastern sections 24.

This will be a very important disturbance to many ways. It will be preceded by a great cold wave. Following the cold wave will come a great and sudden rise in temperatures, severe storms will develop in many places on this continent and on other parts of the earth's land and waters. Better be prepared for this great storm wave as will be the most severe of the month, will make home the most comfortable place and out-door a terror to man and beast. Don't forget the dates of that winter storm; it might hit you hard.

Not many sunspots this month. The storm will hit the earth harder than they will the sun. Jupiter will be a bright morning star and Mars the red morning star. Saturn will be a evening star but will not make a fine appearance without a good glass. The month will average unusually cold west of 87° and much warmer east of that line. This difference will come from two or three cold waves that will be more severe west of 87°. The month will be deficient in precipitation in the winter wheat sections.

**MIDDLETOWN.**  
Mr. James H. Barker, Mr. Joseph A. Peckham and Mr. Donald J. Murphy attended last week the special course at Kingman College. Those who attended last year and this year were enthusiastic in their appreciation of the many helps being put forth by the College to aid the lawyer.

Rev. Latta Griswold will resume charge of St. Columba's Chapel on Sunday and then Sunday School will be resumed after a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Ellen Smith and Mrs. Elias May Peckham left Tuesday for Providence, taking the midnight express to New York. Their plans included the Southern route to California, by way of New Orleans, the trip to occupy about three months.

Middleton schools re-opened Tuesday after a 10 days' vacation.

A series of prayer meetings have been conducted through the week at the Methodist Episcopal Church in conjunction with the other churches of this denomination who are observing the first of January as a week of combined prayer. Rev. C. E. Delmarter was in charge.

Mrs. Lydia B. Chase of Turner's road, and Mr. David Brown of Whitethall, who have been ill, are gradually improving.

St. George's School re-opens on Tuesday next week after a three weeks' vacation.

Rev. C. E. Delmarter will give the second in his series of religious and missionary lectures on Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church, the subject for Sunday evening being "The Land of the Koran."

The Tilton Bros. ice house along the west shore of the town pond, burnt to the ground, which were purchased by Mr. James H. Barker, are nearly all down and the lumber has been carted to Paradise Avenue where it will be rebuilt to sheds and a barn.

Several "Possums" have been found in various parts of Portsmouth and Middletown of late and much wonder has been expressed as to how they got here. They are likely to prove destructive to the poultry men.

The installation of the new officers of Aquidneck Grange will occur on Thursday evening at the town hall. State Master Frank E. Marchant of West Kingston will be the installing officer.

Miss Wm. J. Peckham entertained at the Paradise Club at a New Year social at her home on Green End Avenue on Wednesday. An interesting program was presented and several games were given, including an original calendar prepared by the hostess. The program was arranged and conducted by Mrs. Peckham and Mrs. John H. Peckham.

The Sun-dial Society of Holy Cross Church will give an entertainment and dance at the town hall Wednesday next week.

John Austin Stevens.

By Mary Morris Stevens in Fro. Journal. I have read with interest the account published in today's Journal

CHARLES F. JOHNSON

He Is Maine's New Senator In Place of Senator Hale



## JOHNSON WILL SUCCEED HALE

Democrat to Represent Pine Tree State in the Senate FIRST IN SIXTY-THREE YEARS

Receives Sixty-Seven Votes in Caucus, Gardner Mustered Twenty-One and Pennell Seventeen—Granger Member of Legislature Declares That Former Master of State Grange Was "Crucified"

Augusta, Me., Jan. 6.—Charles F. Johnson of Waterville, Democratic candidate for governor of Maine in 1892 and again in 1894, a member of the state board of legal examiners, and one of the most prominent lawyers in Maine, was nominated on the first ballot last night at the Democratic caucus to succeed United States Senator Eugene Hale at the expiration of his term on March 4 next.

As the Maine legislature is safely Democratic, his nomination was equivalent to an election, and he will be the first Democrat to represent Maine since 1847.

Besides Johnson, the candidates for the United States senatorship nomination were Obadiah Gardner of Rockland, who two years ago lacked only about 7000 votes of being elected governor of Maine, and who for ten years was master of the state grange, Patrons of Husbandry, and William M. Pennell of Portland, who at the September election was barely defeated for congress by Asher C. Hinds, in the First district.

The result of the ballot was as 105 necessary for choice, 63. Johnson necessary for choice, 63. Johnson had 67, Gardner 21 and Pennell 17.

Representative Pearce of Eddington, a prominent granger, declared that the Democratic "machine" had "crucified" Gardner, and that they were met either for the burial or the resurrection."

The Democrats have organized the legislature for the first time in a generation. Frederick W. Plaisted was inaugurated governor today. The senate confirmed with the election of Nathan Clifford as president. Frank A. Morey was chosen speaker of the house.

### FOSS IS INAUGURATED

Parents, Wife and Twin Children of Governor Witness the Ceremony

Boston, Jan. 6.—Eugene N. Foss was inaugurated governor of Massachusetts today. In the presence of ex-governors, prominent jurists and men of the highest standing in the affairs of the commonwealth, he took the oath of office administered by Chief Justice Allee Alken.

At the moment that the governor finished his oath a battery of seventeen guns was fired on Boston common in accordance with the old custom, announcing to the citizens of Massachusetts that the state has a new governor.

The inaugural address was delivered before both branches of the legislature in the house of representatives. Color was lent to the ceremony by the attendance of the new staff.

The father and mother of the governor had the pleasure of seeing their son inaugurated. The governor's wife and the famous Foss twins were also in evidence, as was the brother of the governor, Congressman Foss of Foss.

Fatal Shock In Turning Out Light St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 3.—Edward D. Sweeney was electrocuted at his home here. About midnight Sweeney left his bed to get a drink of water. In turning off the water and the electric light at the same time he received a shock which caused instant death.

Five Children Perish in Fire Pottsville, Pa., Jan. 3.—The five children of John Marksavage at McAverill lost their lives in a fire which destroyed three houses in the foreign quarter of the town. The children ranged in age from 2 months to 8 years.

### HIGH COST OF LIVING

Principal Reason For Divorces, According to an Ohio Judge

Cleveland, Jan. 6.—The high cost of living is blamed for most divorces by Judge Neff, who, during the term of court just ended, granted 428 separations, breaking the record for Cuyahoga county.

High prices, coupled with small incomes, resulting in an intense struggle to keep up appearances and gratify social ambitions, are responsible for the wrecking of a large number of homes," said Neff.

"Perhaps if we adopted the prudential marriage system of Europe we should be better off. Courtship in America is often a mere social masquerade.

"Lovers never see each other except when at their best, and consequently the young woman marries a hero and the young man an angel, only to be disillusioned shortly after the wedding day."

### BROUGHT UP BY DREDGE

Bones of One of the Victims of Battleship Maine Recovered

Havana, Jan. 4.—The first human remains from the wreck of the old battleship Maine were brought to the surface by a dredge. They consisted of two ribs and some small bones, apparently bones of the hand, and they were carefully placed in a special receptacle to await the recovery of other parts.

The dredge also brought up some three-inch shells, a large quantity of coal and a portion of the coal-bunkers, lying apart from the ship, which is considered as possibly confirmatory of the theory of an external explosion under the bunkers.

This, however, cannot be verified without a further examination of the wreck.

### GRACE'S CAP AND GOGGLES ARE FOUND

Relics of Aviator Picked Up In North Sea, Near Belgian Coast

Brussels, Jan. 6.—The Aero club received a dispatch from the president of the Ostend Aero-club stating that an aviator's cap and glasses, probably those worn by Cecil Grace, supposed to have been lost in the North sea, had been picked up at sea off Mariakerke, on the Belgian coast.

Cecil Grace left England in an aeroplane on Dec. 22, crossed the channel, and reached the Belgian frontier, where he turned back and headed for Calais. After he landed a heavy fog rose, but he determined, nevertheless, to attempt the return trip to England. Without accompaniment, he started back, and was last seen by life savers on the Goodwin Sands, seven miles off the English coast. At that time he had evidently become confused, and was heading northward into the German ocean.

### PROHIBITION A FAILURE

Maine's New Governor Takes a Whack at No-License Law

Augusta, Me., Jan. 6.—Governor Plaisted, in his inaugural address, arraigned the Maine prohibitory law, declaring it had been a failure. "Not only has the purpose failed of accomplishment, but hypocrisy, corruption and disrespect for law have begotten," he said.

Governor Plaisted is the first Democrat to hold the office in thirty years, or since the completion of the term of his father.

A bill to repeal the Sturgis law for the strict enforcement of the prohibitory law was passed to be engrossed by the senate under suspension of the rules. This was the first matter of legislation. The house has not acted.

### DENIED BY ROBIN

Aged Couple Claim to Be Parents of the Fallen Banker

New York, Jan. 6.—"What's the matter with you, anyway? What do you think you are trying to do?" asked Joseph G. Robin, the fallen banker, of a gray-headed couple who say they are his parents. They had been taken to the jail to identify Robin. This they both did as their son.

Annoyed, ill at ease, by turns smiling and scowling, he absolutely refused to have anything to do with them.

Again Robin denied that his parents were in this country, after the man had said Robin was his son, and at this fresh denial the husband joined with the wife in upraised hands and moans of grief.

### Graft Uncovered in Manila

Manila, Jan. 5.—Two American and six Filipino detectives in Manila have been arrested, charged with having accepted bribes to protect gambling and opium dens. Further arrests of Americans are expected to follow.

### ILLINOIS CAPITAL A COMMISSION CITY

Springfield, Ills., Jan. 4.—By a vote of 3699 to 3029, Springfield adopted the commission form of government.

This is expected to have an effect upon the elections to be held on this proposition in other Illinois cities.

### THE SUMNER CENTENARY

Boston, Jan. 6.—Eloquent tributes were paid to the memory of Charles Sumner in Faneuil hall last night, at the opening of the celebration of the centenary of his birth. In the historic structure, where Sumner began his great work for the enslaved negroes, laudatory addresses were made by men prominent in public and professional life.

Five Children Perish in Fire

Pottsville, Pa., Jan. 3.—The five children of John Marksavage at McAverill lost their lives in a fire which destroyed three houses in the foreign quarter of the town. The children ranged in age from 2 months to 8 years.

## MOUNTAINS ARE SPLIT APART

Terrible Force of Earth Tremors In Turkestan

### DEATH LIST WILL BE LARGE

Two Thousand Persons Reported Killed or Injured and Whole Towns Wiped Out—Soldiers Rushed to Stricken Territory, Which Embraces About a Thousand Square Miles—Communication Is Cut Off

Tashkend, Asiatic Russia, Jan. 6.—Two thousand soldiers, accounted for relief work, have been rushed into the earthquake-stricken territory of Semiretchensk, Turkestan, where fully 2000 are now reported to have been killed or wounded in the terrible and devastating earth tremors.

Practically 1000 square miles of territory are said to have been ravaged, with whole towns wiped out and wide fissures in the steppes growing hourly.

Reports from towns and villages on the edge of the death belt whither refugees fled in great numbers during the night, state that conditions in the interior of the devastated zone are horrifying beyond description.

A big detachment of troops was ordered to hurry at all possible speed from the Tashkend barracks towards Kyzernia, a fortified town of 23,000 inhabitants, which is reported wholly in ruins.

At Kyzernia, a great section of the town lies in ruins, according to the meagre reports. Communication was practically cut off and from the interior of the earthquake zone no definite word came at all.

In the Sirke desert, east of Kyzernia, and upon the vast steppes stretching among the innumerable, hundreds of members of Turkistan tribes are said to have been swallowed up by the earth.

Scores of persons perished in Lake Issyk-kul. When the earth began to rock many fled into boats upon the water, thinking themselves safe from falling buildings or cracks in the earth. However, the surface of the lake became so violent that the boats were swamped and sunk.

So great was the force of the tremors that mountains in the Koongo Aia-Tue range were split open. The force of the shock was felt for hundreds of miles along the northern frontier of China. It is feared that an epidemic will follow the disaster.

Army medical men were commanded to accompany the relief corps which were sent with medical supplies into the stricken zone.

The fate of the soldiers in the barracks at Vyerny is in doubt. The garrison there had been but recently strengthened. Fleet couriers were ordered to proceed with all possible haste towards Vyerny and long provision trains were started in that direction.

### SHORT IN HIS ACCOUNTS

Treasurer of Westfield Savings Bank Placed Under Arrest

Westfield, Mass., Jan. 2.—Following the discovery of a shortage of nearly \$60,000 in the funds of the Westfield Savings bank, the treasurer of the institution, Venerus W. Crowson, was placed under arrest.

Crowson was arraigned before Judge Kellogg in the local district court, charged with making false returns to the bank commissioner, on seven counts.

He pleaded not guilty and was held for a hearing on Jan. 14 in \$1500 bonds on each count, a total of \$10,500. He secured bail and was released. An hour previous to his arraignment in court Crowson resigned as treasurer of the bank.

### FINED AND DISFRANCHISED

Penalty Imposed Upon Nearly a Thousand Voters In Ohio

West Union, O., Jan. 5.—Fifteen hundred residents of Adams county had been indicted for selling their votes by the Adams county grand jury up to last evening and 935 have been fined and disfranchised.

Scott Townsley, worth \$25,000, pleaded guilty yesterday, admitting that he got \$12 for his vote. He was fined \$50, given a six months' workhouse sentence and disfranchised.

The election probing grand jury has not yet completed its labors.

No Sunday Shows In Brockton

Brockton, Mass., Jan. 5.—There will be no more "sacred concerts" or moving picture shows open Sunday nights in this city while Harry C. Howard is mayor. He has issued a statement to that effect.

### GOTCH SURRENDERS HIS TITLE

Omaha, Jan. 5.—Frank Gotch, champion wrestler of the world, has resigned the honor in favor of Yousef Mahmout and says he will back Mahmout against Hackenschmidt for \$20,000.

### KILLED HIS GRANDMOTHER

Confession of a Little Fellow When Father Is Arrested

Danville, Ky., Jan. 6.—After his father had been arrested in connection with the shooting to death of his grandmother, a 5-year-old boy here confessed that he had shot her accidentally while pointing an old shotgun at her in fun. He hid in an outbuilding all night.

The victim of what was at first believed to have been a murder was Mrs. Nancy Carter, 60 years old. Her body was found in her home at Junction City, south of here.

STEPHEN B. ELKINS

West Virginia Leader  
Long Ill at the Capital

### DEATH OF SENATOR ELKINS

Members of Family at His Bedside When the End Comes

Washington, Jan. 5.—Senator Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia, died at his home here about midnight.

Early last night, when the senator had a sudden slumber spell, it was felt that death was near, and members of his family gathered about his bedside.

The senator had been ill for several weeks, and despite the best of medical care, had been gradually getting worse from the day he was first stricken.

### SKELETONS OF MEN MONKEYS EXHUMED

Tribe Thought to Have Been the Last of Its Kind

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 5.—What are described as skeletons of a strange tribe of horned man-monkey pygmies are being exhumed from an ancient burying ground discovered in the delta of Topanga canyon, near Santa Monica.

Forty-four skulls and almost as many complete sets of torso and limb bones have been recovered, together with strange antiquities apparently used by the tribe as weapons, and many stone mortars.

The tribe is thought to have been the last of the kind, and it is asserted by a legend of the oldest Spanish families that Aztec Indians exterminated them upon their invasion into Southern California.

### PRODUCES THE "GOODS"

San Francisco Puts Up \$1,000,000 Bond to Secure Exposition

Washington, Jan. 6.—Armed with an indemnity bond of a million dollars which guaranteed the federal government that it will not be called upon for an appropriation in the event San Francisco is designated as the point at which the Panama exposition is to be held, R. H. Hale of San Francisco has arrived in Washington.

His arrival precipitates the final conflict between New Orleans, representing the new south, and San Francisco, representing the new west, in their struggle for governmental recognition.

### JOKE MARRIAGE LEGAL

Outcome of Ceremony Performed For Amusement of Guests

Seattle, Jan. 6.—While celebrating New Year's at the home of a friend here, Charles E. Beeks, a Vancouver, B. C., banker, and Miss Jeanne P. Hartman went through a mock marriage ceremony for the amusement of the guests.

Some one later remembered that the man performing the ceremony had recently been appointed justice of the peace and the district attorney has held that the marriage is legal. The couple decided to let the marriage stand.

### GETS CHECK FOR \$80,000

Uncle Sam Settles With Parr For Uncovering Sugar Frauds

New York, Jan. 6.—Richard Parr, former special treasury agent and now deputy surveyor of the port of New York, received from the government a check for \$80,000, the balance due him of the \$100,000 award for his work in uncovering the sugar trust's weighing frauds.

Collector Loeb summoned Parr to his office and in the presence of several custom officials formally presented the voucher for \$80,000 to Parr. Parr was manifestly pleased.

### COLLECTOR LOEB SUMMONS PARR

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Frank Gotch, champion wrestler of the world, has resigned the honor in favor of Yousef Mahmout and says he will back Mahmout against Hackenschmidt for \$20,000.

### MOUSE CAUSES TROUBLE

Put Whole Town's Electric Lighting System Out of Commission

Plymouth, Mass., Jan. 6.—A tiny mouse put the electric lighting system out of commission for three-quarters of an hour. It crawled into the switch box at the power house, found a place in the insulation on the feed wire just big enough to admit its slender tail; then, resting its nose on the return wire, short circuited the system and incidentally gave up its own life.

## LEST WE FORGET.

A Critic Reminds Us How Our People Have Bucked Progress.

We of this big republic countenancedly affirm the glory of our national achievements and are not without temptation to acclaimed them as proof of superior craft and judgment.

But herein do we forget that we are on record as having cast our vote against every more that has contributed to the present century's development.

We raised our voices in contemptuous protest against the first projected railways. Had the locomotive waited its signal from the people it would not have started.

When the electric telegraph was shown to us we brushed it aside as a toy and laughed its inventor to scorn when he offered to sell us his rights for a few thousand dollars.

We put into jail as an imposter the first man who brought anthracite coal to market. We broke to pieces Howe's sewing machine as an invention calculated to ruin the working classes, and we did the same thing to the harvester and the binder. We scorned the typewriter as a plaything.

We gathered together in mass meetings of indignation at the first proposal to install electric trolley lines, and when Dr. Bell told us he had invented an instrument by means of which we might talk to one another across the town we responded with accustomed ridicule, and only the reckless among us contributed it its being.—Atlantic Monthly.

## HUMAN DISSECTION.

Surgery and the Anatomists in the Olden Days.

For a long time Alexandria was the only medical center of the world, and the physician Galen, born about 130 A. D., had to journey from Rome to the African city even to see a skeleton. He sent his students to the German battlefields to dissect the bodies of the national enemies, while himself used apes as most resembling human beings. Human dissection was revived in Bologna in the fourteenth century, where Madonna Manzolini later was professor of anatomy, undoubtedly one of the first women doctors, if not the very first. Leonardo da Vinci, painter of "The Last Supper," was a great anatomist, but dissection had fallen into disuse when Vesalius finally revived it about the middle of the sixteenth century.

Even in comparatively modern times anatomists have been the object of attacks by the populace. In 1785 Dr. John Shippen of Philadelphia was mobbed as a grave robber. Doctors' riots in New York occurred twenty-three years later and were due to the belief that the medical students robbed graves continually. It was the lack of opportunity to obtain subjects regularly that led to the practice of grave robbing and originated what Dr. Keene calls "a set of the lowest possible villains—the resurrectionists."—New York World.

## Do You Help Others?

It has been truly said that for every one who stands alone there are twelve to lean against him. How is it with you? Are you one of those against whom others lean for help and encouragement, or are you leaning against some one and drawing your inspiration and courage from him? It depends entirely on yourself whether you take a positive attitude in your work or whether your negative characteristics shall dominate. It is much easier to go through life making as little effort as possible, but it is a poor way if we are going to make life yield even a small modicum of what it holds for us. If you are working earnestly and hoping for success there is only one way to attain it, and that is through your positive characteristics.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Julius Caesar.

Caesar was assassinated March 15, 44 B. C., and was at the time of his death fifty-six years old. It is not alone as a military genius that his fame endures. By almost common consent he was the most remarkable all round man of antiquity—masterfully great not only as general, but as writer, statesman, and administrator. In addition to these high accomplishments he was a great mathematician, philologist, architect and jurist. His conversational powers were extraordinary, and from all accounts he was in his manner one of the most attractive of men.

## Henry of Navarre and the Rod.

Henry IV, of France was a firm believer in the adage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child." In a letter to the governess of his son he wrote in October, 1607: "Madame—I have to complain that you have not informed me of having flogged my son. I desire and request that you will flog him whenever he is disobedient or otherwise troublesome, knowing as I do that nothing will do him more good. I speak from experience, as at his age I was frequently flogged."—Paris Gaulois.

## Just Made It.

Farmer Giles (who has just cashed a check) "I don't think this money's right. The cashier—Would you mind counting it again, sir? I think you'll find it correct. Farmer Giles (having done so)—Yes, but you're careful, young man; it's only just right."—London Sketch.

## Mistletoe a Menace.

Few people who know mistletoe only as a desirable feature of Christmas decorations understand that the plant is a parasite dangerous to the life of trees in the regions in which it grows. It is only a question of time after mistletoe once begins to grow upon a tree before the tree itself will be killed. The parasite seizes the life of the infected branches. Fortunately it is of slow growth, taking years to develop to large proportions, but when neglected it invariably rules all trees it reaches. The only method of extermination is the cutting down of diseased trees.—Exchange.

## THE ELECTROSCOPE.

Instrument by which the Presence of Electricity is Detected.

The electroscope is an instrument for the detection of electricity. It depends for its action on the principle that bodies charged with like electricity repel, while those charged with unlike electricity attract each other. The ordinary pith ball suspended on a silk thread is the simplest form of the instrument.

The most common type of electroscope is that devised by Bennett in 1787 and known as the gold leaf electroscope. It consists of two strips of gold leaf or thin aluminum foil suspended from the lower extremity of a conductor within a glass bottle or jar. The upper end of the conductor terminates in a ball or a plate in case the instrument is to be used as a condensing electroscope. If a body charged with positive electricity is brought near the knob of the electroscope the negative electricity will be attracted to the knob and the positive repelled to the leaves, which diverge. If now the finger is touched to the knob the positive electricity is drawn off and the leaves collapse, while the negative electricity is held bound. Removing the charged body, the leaves will diverge again, charged with negative electricity. In this case the instrument can be used to determine the nature of a charge on a body brought near it, as with a positive charge the leaves will collapse and with a negative charge spread farther apart.—Exchange.

## A STUDY IN FIGURES.

Calculations Necessary to Produce the Nautical Almanac.

It may safely be said that no one outside the publishing office has read the entire Nautical Almanac from beginning to end, but each figure of the printed almanac is in the office examined twice and read three times.

The total number of figures exceeds a million; but, great as that number is, it is trifling compared with the number of figures employed in the calculations, as the almanac figures represent "bare" results only. The moon, for instance, requires for its calculation more than a million and a half of figures, and similarly with other branches of the work, such as the sun, the planets, etc. Contrary to the general opinion, practically every figure in the book is fresh from year to year.

The tables from which nearly all the work is calculated have been originally constructed from the labors of the astronomical observer and to a large extent from the observations of the sun, moon and planets made at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich. Telescopes and other astronomical appliances are conspicuously absent, as the work of the staff is purely mathematical and not observational.—London Telegraph.

## A Legend of Mount Owl.

Mount Owl, on the border between western China and Tibet, has the longest staircase in the world. On top of the mountain there stands a Buddhist temple, around which gather some of the holiest traditions of that religion and which is made a Mecca to the Chinese. To facilitate the ascent of its slippery sides some 20,000 steps have been cut in the mountain, forming a single flight, up which the pilgrim toils. Because of its inaccessibility few Europeans have ever visited the spot, but a number of travelers have ascended the stairway and are positive that it is no legendary myth. There is a legend that in earlier times the pilgrim was forced to ascend the mountain without artificial aids until the monks conceived the plan of requiring every pilgrim who would gain especial benefit of his journey to cut a single step.

## Some Consolation.

He was a frugal Supt and when the collection plate came round dropped in a florin in mistake for the humble copper. Speedily discovering his mistake, however, he stepped softly down the aisle and requested the cof gatherer to give him back the coin, which request was politely but firmly refused. A shade of disappointment lit over the northerner's face as he walked slowly back to his pew.

## "Awful," he said, "it's a loss, but there's some sma' consolation in reflectin' it's a bad one. It might have got me into trouble anywhere else."—London Telegraph.

## Dickens and His Wife.

Commenting on the unhappy relations between Dickens and his wife, Goldwin Smith wrote in one of his last papers: "It was a common case. Dickens had married at a low level, and his wife had not risen with him; otherwise there was no fault on her side. Otherwise there was no fault on her side. The matrimonial history of writers of works of imagination has often been unhappy. Their imagination turns the women into an angel, and then they find that she is a woman."

## Where Money Buys Life.

The rich Chinaman if condemned to death easily procures a substitute. Some poor wretch, without money to secure his spirits from becoming wandering devils, with the price of his miserable life can purchase proper care for his spirit. Anything, in fact, can be done if you have the money. It is this belief that causes the Chinaman to commit suicide by taking his life on the premises of his enemy to take vengeance on him. His spirit, he believes, will forever haunt him. There is another reason also. He knows that as sure as fate the officials will under such circumstances come down upon his enemy and strip him of everything.

Poor Chinese have been known to sell everything they possessed, tear down their houses to sell the timber, sell or rent out their wives and children and even sell themselves to procure money for the proper rites for the peace and comfort of the ancestral spirits.

One reaches. The only method of extermination is the cutting down of diseased trees.—Exchange.

## The Mapple Ceiling.

One of the apartments in the ancient royal palace at Coimbra, Portugal, known as the Hall of Mapples, situated in the arched ceiling is to be found a swarm of mapples. Each has in the mouth a scroll, on which, painted in red on a white ground, are the words, "Por bem." The story runs that King John of Portugal was making love to one of the maidens of honor in this chamber and was surprised by the queen. His majesty made the best of the circumstances and explained to the queen, "E por bem unha sacra" ("Oh, it is nothing at all. It is quite right. There is no harm in it"). As to whether the queen was satisfied the legend is silent, but the ladies of the court were deeply interested and were constantly saying to one another with a smile, "Por bem! Por bem!" The king thought it time to act, so he commanded an artist to paint on the ceiling as many mapples as there were talkative ladies about the court, each holding in the hand a ribbon with the words, "Por bem."—LONDON GLOBE.

## Fate of Portugal's Homer.

"The Lusiad" is one of the noblest records ever written of national glory and success. Camoes, its gifted author, determined to do for Portugal what Homer had done for Greece. The great poem was written in the sixteenth century, which has been called the heroic age of Portugal, and its main feature is the rounding of the Cape of Good Hope by Vasco da Gama, while a most interesting episode is the crowning after death of Luiz de Castro as queen of Portugal. "The Lusiad" took its name from Lustus, who was said to have founded Lisbon. Its author was born about 1520, and his career, which began brilliantly, was blighted by the death of a broken heart of the lady of his love, for whose sake he was banished from the land. He wrote "The Lusiad" in his banishment and was recalled in 1571, losing on the way all his property except his poem. Postponed at first by the king, this great epic poet of Portugal died in great poverty in 1570, when his patron was also dead.

## Down in a Coal Mine.

To the ear accustomed to the constant sound of a living world the stillness of a coal mine, where the miles of crosscuts and entries and the unyielding walls swallow up all sounds and echo is a silence that is complete, but as one becomes accustomed to the silence through long hours of solitary work sounds become audible that would escape an ear less trained. The tickling murmur of the gas, the spattering fall of a lump of coal loosened by some mysterious force from a cranny in the wall, the sudden knocking and breaking of a stratum far up in the rock above or the scurry of a rat off somewhere in the darkness strike on the ear, low and startling. The eye, too, becomes trained to penetrate the darkness, but the darkness is so complete that there is a limit to the rays cast by the pit lamp.—Joseph Husband in Atlantic.

## Portuguese and Codfish.

It is an interesting fact that the fishermen of northern Portugal started and developed the fishing industry on the "banks" off the northern coast of America, and, though they now send fewer ships, their taste for salt cod from Newfoundland is unabated—in fact, it is a national Portuguese dietary. It is found in every little grocery shop, hard and brown as a board. A number of Portuguese have made their home on the islands to the south of the mainland of Massachusetts, and there the dark eyes of the Iberian madden, raven locks and a certain picturesque element in dress are not infrequent. This connection with Portugal dates back many years; the ships of Marthas Vineyard bringing the distance over sea and returning with Portuguese crews.—Exchange.

## Cliff of Natural Glass.

A cliff of natural glass can be seen in Yellowstone park. It is half a mile long and from 150 to 250 feet high.

the material of which it consists being as good glass as that artificially manufactured.

The dense glass which forms the base is from seventy-five to a hundred feet thick, while the upper portion, having suffered and survived many ages of wind and rain, has naturally worn much thinner. Of course the color of the cliff is not that of natural glass—transparent and white—but is mostly black and in some places mottled and streaked with brownish red and shades of olive green and brown.

## Exclusive.

At an evangelistic service at Glasgow the preacher at the end of his address cried, "Now, all you good people who mean to go to heaven with me, stand up!" With a surge of enthusiasm the audience sprang to its feet, all but an old Scotchman in the front row, who sat still. The horrified evangelist wrung his hands and, addressing him, said, "My good man, my good man, don't you want to go to heaven?"

Clear and deliberate came the answer, "Aye, Awm ganga, but no w' a' patrally conducted party!"—St. James Gazette.

## A Pithy Sermon.

Here is the pithiest sermon ever preached: "Our ingress into life is naked and bare, our progress through life is trouble and care, our egress out of it we know not where; but, doing well here, we shall do well there. I could not tell more by preaching a year."

## Wanted It Well Hidden.

Little Bobby was too polite to say he wanted a big piece of the turkey, but he said he would like a piece of the chest, where the wishbone was, only he didn't want to eat the bone too quick.—Browning's Magazine.

## It Was This Way.

"I suppose the father gave the bride away."

"Not exactly. He gave a million away and threw her in!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Excluded.

Ascum—Well, well! I congratulate you, old man. And how is the baby to be named? Popley—By my wife's people, it seems.—Exchange.

## Same Old Story.

"Does he pay his alimony promptly?"

"No. He has to be urged and threatened every pay day; but, then, of course, I got used to that when we were living together."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## How It Is.

"How is it, if love is blind, that we hear of love at first sight?"

"It is after love at first sight occurs that love usually goes blind."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Fairly Warned.

He—My dear, I can't afford to buy you that hat. She—Still, you'd save

money if you did. He—How so? She—

"Because I'll just be ill if I don't have it, and you know what doctors' bills are."

## Hit Both Ways.

"It ain't no fun bein' a kid," observed a boy bitterly. "You always hafta go to bed when you ain't sleepy an' git up when you are."—Toledo Blade.

## Two Is Company.

"Have you ever loved before?" asked the coy maid.

"Yes," yawned the worldly young man, "but—never before a chaperon, two small brothers and a pet bulldog."

And then she suggested a trip down the old road to see the stars.—Chicago News.

## The Rajahs of Bustar.

The rajahs of Bustar are hybrid rajahs, claiming to be of the family of the moon, and have reigned in Bustar for between five and six hundred years. The family bears the name of Rathputi, and every year the rajah has to sit on the Rath at the festival of the Dussehra, wearing the jewels of the goddess Danteshwar, the tutelary goddess of the state, which are brought from Dantavara temple for the purpose.

"Save for the jewels he is clad only in wreaths of flowers," says a writer in the "Wide World," "and when we saw him he looked very solemn—almost ashamed of himself as he passed us."

"In connection with this ceremony there used to be a brutal custom of dragging the Rath, a huge sort of juggernaut car weighing many tons, over the bodies of live buffaloes, often only partly killing them."

"This horrible practice was stopped by British officials."

## Indispensable.

Three camels presented themselves at the dock where the ark was tied up, whereas but two animals of a kind had been called for.

"One of you fellows will have to step aside!" shouted Noah very peremptorily.

But the three ships of the desert started knowingly.

"I," said the first of them, "am the camel which shall pass through the eye of a needle sooner than a rich man shall enter the kingdom of heaven."

"I," said the second, "am the camel which so many people swallow while straining at a gnat."

"And I," said the third and last, "am the camel whose back was broken by the last straw."

Whereupon Noah, perceiving that posterity could ill spare any of these, and would be lost for illustrations without them, graciously made an exception in their favor.—Puck.

## A Famous Vine.

In the Cumberland Lodge portion of the royal gardens at Windsor there is a vine, known all over England as the Cumberland Lodge vine, which is a shoot of a still older vine which grows at Hampton Court, but the shoot has far outdistanced its parent in dimensions and productiveness. In England grapes are generally grown under glass, and the Cumberland Lodge vine is a great glass structure, 120 feet long by 20 wide, all to itself. Growing with astonishing luxuriance, the vine spreads itself over a roof area of 2,100 square feet and bears annually a crop of approximately a thousand huge bunches of the finest flavored grapes. These grapes are frequently found on the royal table, and the subject who is presented with a basket of them considers himself highly favored. The shoot from which the great vine has grown was planted in 1775.

## Cliff of Natural Glass.

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## Kindly Fruits.

The expression in the prayer book "Kindly fruits of the earth" has for most persons no definite meaning on account of the difference in significance now attached to the word kindly from that used when the expression was first written

## DISLIKES INNOVATIONS.

Hence the Rhino Blindy Attacks Any-  
thing New to Him.

Sir Frederick Treves, the distinguished British surgeon, in his book "Uganda for a Holiday" has, word or two to say about the rhinoceros.

"The rhinoceros is the embodiment of blind conservatism," he writes. "Its hide is inimitable, its vision is weak, while its intellect is weaker. It has, however, two marked qualities—com-  
bativeness and a sense of smell. It is groused to its maximum energy by the presence of anything that is new. This object need not be a thing that is aggressive or inconvenient. Its offensive-  
ness depends upon the fact that it is unfamiliar, and the more unfamiliar the object is, the worse the rhinoceros acts."

"When a rhinoceros smells a man he will charge him with malevolent violence, although the man may be merely sitting on a stool reading. Milton. The massive beast will dash at him like a torpedo or a runaway locomotive simply because the smell of man is novel. Actuated by this insane hate of whatever savors of an innovation, the rhinoceros has charged an iron water tank on the outskirts of a camp and has crumpled it up as a blacksmith would an empty meat tin."

"A conservative rhinoceros with a scowl dislike of anything new once charged a train on the Uganda railway, but with no more serious results than the tearing away of the footboard of a carriage." As regards the rhinoceros in this case, it appeared surprised that a thing composed, as it had imagined, of flesh and blood could be so hard. It went off with an additional grievance and an increased swelling of the head."

## MOSCOW CATHEDRAL.

Fantastic Looking Edifice Erected by Ivan the Terrible.

One of the most extraordinary and fantastic Christian places of worship in the world is the Cathedral of Moscow, known as Vasili Bljeni, strange not only in outline and conception, but even stranger in its history. No one knows the architect's name, but the story goes that the czar ordered his eyes to be put out directly the church was completed, so that he should never be able to surpass his work. The idea of the building was inspired by the wickedest and maddest monarch who ever sat on a throne—Ivan the Terrible, czar of Muscovy.

The architecture is in every respect extravagant and barbaric, and the coloring is garish in the extreme. It has nine chapels, roofed by nine cupolas, each different and each stranger than the other. One resembles a pineapple, another a melon, a third is said to be a hedgehog in its appearance, and the rest are more or less grotesque. Some are gilt; others are painted in brilliant hues. Indeed, the only description is that it is a nightmare of a church, the fitting legacy of a ruler who grilled his counselors in frying pans and clothed his subjects in bearskins in order that trained dogs might worry and tear them to pieces.—Strand Magazine.

## A King's Hobby.

The late king of Spain had an extraordinary hobby—that of collecting empty matchboxes of all nations. In this connection an interesting story is related. During one of his visits to England the king while passing down Bond street one afternoon, accompanied by two members of his suit, espied an empty matchbox which had been discarded by its owner and thrown away into the middle of the thoroughfare. Without a moment's thought the monarch dashed into the middle of the crowded traffic, grasped the much coveted treasure, and was nearly run over by a passing cab. The fact, however, that he was able to add a new specimen to his collection gathered under such circumstances, more than compensated him for the risk which he had run.—London News.

## Gothic Architecture.

Gothic architecture began about the ninth century after Christ and soon began to spread all over Europe. Its great feature is the pointed arch, and it was at first called the "pointed style." Most of the glorious old world cathedrals are in the Gothic, and it is generally conceded that for religious purposes no other style of architecture is so perfectly suited. It has been said that the first idea of the Gothic was suggested by the inhaling boughs and trunks of the great woods in which German Christianity was formed; hence the name Gothic.—New York American.

## Still More Painful.

The Young Politician—I can assure you there is nothing more painful than having to make—er—er—one's first speech in public. Young Politician's Wife—Oh, yes, there is, dear! Young Politician (displeased)—Then what is it, pray? Young Politician's Wife (sweetly)—Having to listen to it, my dear.

## He Was Considerate.

She—I should like that lovely pearl necklace. Look what beauties they are. He—It's better not to have such large pearls, my dear. People always think they are false.—Journal Amusant.

## Marriage.

"Marriage," said the serious man, "is an education in itself."

"Yes," commented old Grinch, "it teaches you what not to do after you have done it!"—Boston Transcript.

Love of our neighbor is the only door out of the dungeon of self.—Mac-Donald.

Prosecuting Attorney—You are willing to swear that it was the prisoner at the bar who fired the fatal shot?

Witness—Yes, sir, I could not be mistaken. There was only sixteen feet shooting at the time, so I could easily keep track of them!

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## INCU.

Some Interference Wireless Operators Cannot Overcome.

Few are the steamer passengers who fail to visit the wireless office aboard ship to watch the operation of the instruments and to question the operator. Needless to say, the technical understanding of the well meaning visitors is a variable quantity. The operator must listen to wondering exclamations, original suggestions for the improvement of the service, discussions on the relations between wireless telegraphy and spiritualism and other doubtful topics with uniform courtesy. At times, however, the strain is too great. It was a lady passenger with an eye for details who came to the wireless room and looked wonderingly in.

"Oh, here's the wireless! May I come in? Isn't it wonderful to think of sending those—those waves—you call them waves, don't you? How fascinating to work at this! Are those jars filled with water?"

"Those are condenser jars, madam, quite empty."

"Really? I don't believe I could ever understand it. That coil of wire looks like a birdcage."

"That is the inductance helix."

"What are those things over your ears?"

"The receiving telephones."

"Then you have telephone connection too. One can hardly keep up with the times these days. What does that coil do?"

"That is the receiving tuner and interference preventer."

"Wonderful! Does it keep out all interference?"

"Not all," replied the operator wearily. "Some kinds of interference can't be tuned out; we just have to stand it."—Youth's Companion.

## EIGHT CENTS A DAY.

Workers' Pay in England When Board Was a Shilling a Week.

There was a time when a workman in England received 8 cents a day as an ordinary wage, when skilled artisans commanded 12 cents a day and, when women worked in the field at such tasks as reaping straw, hoeing, planting beans and washing sheep for 2 cents a day, and a wise student of the subject has expressed the opinion that the British workman of that day was better off than he has ever been since then.

That sounds paradoxical. But the explanation is this: The workman, who sold his services for 8 cents a day could buy good beef or mutton for 1½ cents a pound. When cost him on the average only 18 cents a bushel. He could get board for 12 to 16 cents a week. The pay he would receive for fifteen weeks' services would suffice to purchase a supply of suitable food-stuffs, according to the standard of his time (consisting of wheat, malt and oatmeal), to maintain his family for an entire year.

Under these circumstances 8 cents a day—increased to 12 cents in harvest time—was a fair wage, and "times were good" for the average workman.—McClure's Magazine.

Opera in Dumb Show.

The late Clara Novello in her reminiscences tells how Malibran once appeared in "Sonambula" without uttering a note. She had taken cold and was prevented from singing at the last moment, though crowds of early comers already filled the house. "On the manager telling her, in despair, that, besides loss of money, these disappointed people would be dangerous she said, 'I can't speak above my breath; I should have to do it in a dumb show!'" Runu at once caught at this outburst as it seriously meant and on his knees begged her to try this, and she, fired by the novelty, did so. The grateful public rewarded in praise of this surprising tour de force, and the sensation it made filled the papers."

Bathing Machines.

Somebody has inquired why "bathing machines," the comfortable privacy of which for ocean bathing has never attracted bathers in this country, are called machines, remarking that there is nothing of a machine about them except the horse which draws them to the beach. The answer has been found in the new Oxford Dictionary. It appears that a "machine" was originally a "structure of any kind, material or immaterial," and has nothing to do with machinery, a later word. Ships were called machines, and it would have been proper to speak of a pulpit as a machine—Argonaut.

Laughter and Death.

He can be said to have won the game of life who at the last can laugh. That final speech of O. Henry, the short story writer, was finer than any story he ever wrote. "Just as he was dying he turned to the doctor and said: 'Pull up the curtain, doc. I'm afraid to go home in the dark!'" The speech had in it wide courage and a sense of values.

One forgives the royal Charles much frivolity for the sake of his dying speech, "Gentlemen, I fear I'm an unconscionable time a-dying!"—Harper's.

A Complicated Case.

"Of course, doctor, German measles are seldom serious."

"I never met but one fatal case."

"Fatal?"

"Yes. It was a Frenchman, and when he discovered it was German measles that he had mortification set in."

Philosophy is nothing but discretion.—Selden.

A Poor Plan.

The trouble with some men who reach the top is that they go right on over and down the other side.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Parting Shot.

Catty (badly worsted in the dispute): "Well, I 'opes as the 'er' four 'wheelie' takes, mum, will be an 'earset' ye takes."

Well, I 'opes as the 'er' four 'wheelie' takes, mum, will be an 'earset' ye takes.—F. W. Robertson.

## The Fatal Chinaman.

Many examples of Chinese ill-fated strike the occidental reader as ridiculous. There is the famous story of Leo Latoss, which Mr. H. F. Jobston repeats in his "Lion and Dragon in Northern China." Leo's parents lived to such extreme old age that he was himself a toothless old man while they were both still alive. Concealing it his duty to divert their attention from their weight of years and approaching end, he dressed himself in the clothes of a child and played about in his parents' presence with the object of making them think they were still a young married couple contemplating the imminent gambols of their infant son!

A similar case is that of Wang Pou, whose mother had an unceasing dread of thunder and lightning. When she died she was buried in a mountain forest, and thereafter, when a violent thunderstorm occurred, Wang Pou, heedless of the wind and rain, would hurry to her grave and throw himself to his knees. "I am here to protect you, dear mother," he would say. "Do not be afraid."

## Making a Gunstock.

A party of men were out hunting, and an old woodman who was with them broke his gunstock in some way or other. It was just about nightfall when the accident occurred, and inasmuch as he was very anxious to do some shooting early the next morning he decided to fix up his shooting iron. Finding a walnut fence rail, he set to work. His only tools were an ax and a big pocket knife. All night long he labored vigorously at his task, and by morning the gunstock was finished and back in place and worked like a charm.

"How did you do it?" asked one of the number, greatly surprised.

"Very easy," was this old hunter's reply. "No trouble at all. Just get a piece of wood about the size and kind that you want and then whittle away all that you want whittled away. When you have all the wood cut off that you don't want you have a gunstock!"—Kansas City Journal.

## The Measure.

The ancient Judge sat before the scales of worth.

"Bring forth the royal treasure!" he cried, and the hurrying slaves poured into the huge pan sacks of golden metal, caskets of sparkling gems until it seemed as if all the wealth of earth were there. Yet the balance never stirred.

"Let the learning of the ages be added," came the order, and tons upon tons of the wisdom of sages, philosophers, scientists and poets was heaped upon the pile. And still the great arm of the scales remained high in air.

"Add now the men of power and high position," said the Judge, "and the scale will fall!" But all in vain.

"But what is on the other side that outweighs all these?" asked one.

"It is character," said the Judge.—Portal.

## A Good Sleep.

Talleyrand used to tell an extraordinary story of the impassiveness of Louis XVIII. When he was minister of foreign affairs a courier came to him one evening bearing unpalatable news, and he therefore postponed the communication of it to the king till next morning, when he explained that he was afraid the tidings might have disturbed his majesty's sleep. The king replied: "Nothing disturbs my sleep, as you may see from this instance. The most dreadful blow of my life was my brother's death. The courier who brought this dreadful news arrived at 8 o'clock in the evening. For many hours I was quite overcome, but at midnight I went to bed and slept my usual eight hours."

The story is told by the Duchesse de Dino, Talleyrand's niece, in her memoirs.

## Sons of Butchers.

Three of the stained glass windows in the hall of the Butcher Guild, London, contain the portraits of Cardinal Wolsey, William Shakespeare and Daniel Defoe in recognition of their connection with the meat trade.

The cardinal was the son of a "respectable" butcher at Ipswich, in Suffolk, and "the imperial hand" assisted while a youngster butcher in his native town of Stratford-on-Avon.

Defoe, nowadays known as the author of "Robinson Crusoe," but in his day an adventurer and secret agent of his government, was the son of a butcher in Fore street and a member of the guild.—National Provisioner.

## Early Landholdings.

Nothing is clearer than the fact that the system of landholding in the most ancient races was communial. Private right in land was for a long time unknown, the source of life being held in common between the members of the tribe. Not only land, but all property that in any way had to do with the general welfare, was looked upon as belonging to the whole tribe in common, no individual having the right to call it his own. Gradually and after a very long time, under the old regime, the right of private ownership began to creep in until at last it became the recognized rule pretty nearly everywhere.

—New York American.

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## Mercantile Review of R. I.

G. G. Cameron, manager of the Rhode Island office of R. G. Dun & Co., in his annual general review of trade conditions in Rhode Island, says: "The volume of business done this year by the various manufacturing and mercantile concerns in this state, has been on the whole fairly satisfactory, a steady improvement and gradual restoration of normal conditions being shown in many lines of effort. Of course there are some industries which have been decidedly below the normal in the amount of their output, but these are exceptions as are likewise those whose sales have run considerably ahead of previous years. An optimistic feeling prevails among business men in general and a year of marked activity is looked for, in all departments of trade in 1911."

The past year has been a good one for building operations, especially in medium priced house construction work, though some large building contracts have been undertaken or completed during the year, and dealers in the building material line are well pleased with the amount of business done.

Manufacturing jewelers have received more orders than in 1909, and makers of certain specialties such as list pins, bracelets, meat bags, etc., have done a large and profitable business. Many concerns in this line have enlarged or refitted their plants during the year in anticipation of increased business. Among the small factories, work has been scarce, and few have made expenses.

Manufacturers of cotton goods have experienced a bad year, due to the high price of raw cotton and the low price asked for the finished product by buyers, which made operations at a profit well nigh impossible. Employment of production was necessarily effected during the year, the output being only 25 per cent. less than 1909. The close of the year finds the situation more depressing than it has been in a number of years.

Worsted manufacturers have also had a poor year, many of the larger mills producing only about 60 per cent. of the capacity of their plants, though some of the smaller mills have been more fortunate, in some instances operating their plants night and day throughout the year, these concerns having made novel patterns which found ready sale in the market.

Woollen manufacturers have had a fair year though profits have been small.

Silversmiths have been busy throughout the year, the demand being mostly for light silverware and novelties.

Machinery toolmakers have held their own, and while they have felt the depression in the automobile industry which commenced in the early spring, they have had sufficient amounts of orders to make it a normal year. The manufacturers have

Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Name and address of the writer must be given. 2. Maximal queries are briefs as consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, number of the query and its signet. 6. Letters addressed to correspondents to be forwarded, must be in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to  
MISS E. M. TILLEY,  
Newport Historical Room,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1911.

## NOTES.

A VERNON LETTER.—Reprinted by request from "Newport Historical Magazine," Vol. I, April 1881.

"Taking advantage of a stormy day last week, I was busy assorting a number of MS. letters relating to Newport; among them I found one from Mr. Thomas Vernon at Warwick, addressed to his brother William at Newport. Turning to page 48 of "Reminiscences of Thomas Vernon," edited by Thomas Vernon, Esq., of New York, the journal reads, "Monday, September 20.—This day has been employed in writing to my friends at Newport, Mrs. Vernon, brother William, &c." The letter given below is from the very one he wrote. I regret not to have seen it in time for Mr. Vernon to have printed it with others from the same hand.

J. E. M.

Newport, Jan. 31, 1881.

Warwick, Sept. 20, 1770.

Dear Brother:

I rec'd your kind affectionate letter of the 14th at Providence and your last

by Allen's Boat; I should have

been in an unsettled state, rendered it almost impossible for me to compose my

mind to write. A place offered about

half a mile E. ward of Capt. Warner's

could not possibly think of carrying

there any longer, accordingly on

Wednesday last shifted my lodgings to the house of the Widow Green; the

family tho' small are exceedingly kind

and obliging, and much obliged, being

yet, I am told, above half a mile from

the Cove. Your explanation of that

matter corresponds with the opinion of

the people here, and indeed it was al-

ways my sentiment, and for this

reason—if the Cove at Providence had

been judged to be the sea shore,

Messrs. Nicole & Cozen had not been

ordered to the bounds of the Elm Tree,

which is much nearer the Cove, than

the Street here is to this, besides being

very publick.

I thank you for your care in drawing

the Petition now—it was not done agreeable to my Directions—I con-

demned it, the moment I saw it, but

being after Ten at night when I rec'd

it, and the Gentle's going to Newport

very early in the morning, had not

time to draw it over, or even to make

any remarks. I was sorry afterwards that

I sent it; but being to a place of much

confusion and disorder, I hardly knew

what I did. I would just hint, that I

was taken from my family (but whether

with or without cause, is not at present

the case) that I have given none) at a time very unexpectedly, when you may suppose, I left my

affairs in a disordered state, which

makes it absolutely necessary for me

to be at Newport a few days. I men-

tioned this to Mr. Ward (whom to do

justice was very gentle to me) and he

made not the least doubt, but this favor

could be obtained upon proper ap-

plication—if you'll be kind enough to

think of this matter, it will still lay me

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